

# The Colonnade

Volume VII.

Georgia State College for Women, Milledgeville, Ga., Monday, March 14, 1932

NUMBER 16

## Council Entertains Freshman Class

Sounds resembling those of a carnival in full swing issued from the vicinity of the tea room and the adjoining gymnasium Monday afternoon. Voices of the barkers and cries of the peanut vendor rose above the hubbub of the crowd. On entrance, all doubts concerning the nature of the affair were removed. It was a carnival—and an extremely lively one. In the tea room was a gaily decorated stand from which a very obliging person in white ducks and beret handed out stick candy and money in the form of colored strips of paper.

The next stop was in the passage between the tea room and gym, where stuffed dolls and animals dangled from a wooden frame; a pile of tennis balls was heaped on a counter in front. For every successful throw a bag of confetti was awarded the skilled marksman.

The passage way led to the gym, which was disguised beyond recognition. Numerous booths had sprung up around the walls and crepe paper and colored balloons were strung from post to post. On either side of the entrance from the tea room a large sign bearing a picture of a plain and the inscription "Seventh Daughter of a Seventh Daughter" pointed the way to a cavern beneath the stairs where a dark-eyed gypsy drew back the veils of the future.

To the right was the raised platform of the negro minstrel. At an appointed time, the curtains were drawn back to disclose the darkies.

Across from the minstrel, the refreshment counter was the center of attraction. Here the money received upon entering proved its worth. In exchange for the paper slips, the guests were given tea, cakes and candy. Peanuts too, were bought by this method from the peanut vendor winding his way through the crowd.

A swarthy Italian in holiday attire, seated behind a rather queer looking camera, supplied customers with photographs.

Next in line was a curtained booth with the sign "What We Know About Men." On the interior was a picture of a handsome young gentleman and a stack of small booklets on which the outside confession was repeated. The inside of the booklet was blank, representing the extent of all knowledge concerning the male sex.

In a booth labeled, "World's Greatest Contests," the performance of the swimming and boxing matches, consisting of one match floating in a bowl of water and another lying on a box, greatly excited the spectators.

In the Animal Trainer's tent ferocious beasts of celluloid and wood were closely guarded in strong cages, while a sign on the outside warned the onlookers not to venture too near.

In a corner the unveiling of the statue took place. As the drapes were pulled from the figure Miss

## "CHARM SCHOOL WEEK" A BIG SUCCESS

If attendance at the various programs is indicative of the success of "Charm School Week," then it was without a doubt one of the most successful undertakings on the campus this year.

Monday, Miss Isabelle Jones spoke on "Charm in Dress." Her talk was illustrated by a fashion show which displayed the proper dress for school which turned out to be nothing more than the brown and white. Other costumes were those proper for Sunday, sports, including riding, walking, golf, and tennis, travel, formal and informal luncheons, teas and dinners, and evening apparel.

"Miss Cecil Humphries presented Health As An Asset to Charm" Tuesday evening. It is her thought that health is the basis of charm and that the five letters making up the word stand for courtesy, health, art, resourcefulness and manner or manners. In all of these, health is essential.

Vera Hunt and Emily Renfro portrayed the grace of Greece in a dance. "The Parade of the Wooden Soldiers," by members of the student body, was probably a silent advocate of military training for health.

The next program "Charm In Speech" on Wednesday night was led by Miss Rosabel Burch, herself a charming speaker. Impersonations of Helen Keller by Frances Holsenbeck, Portia by Vera Hunt and Ruth by Christine Goodson were illustrative of the talk. Throughout the evening at intervals, songs were sung by Sue Mansfield, Betty Watt, Frances Dixon and Virginia Tanner.

The fourth program consisted of "Charm in Manners" by Mrs. Wooten. Illustrations were also given with her speech. Advice concerning correct manners and courtesy was given to the audience in a most pleasing manner.

Miss Padgett lectured Saturday on "Charm in Culture." Her artistic ability served well in illustrating the many points to be considered in culture and added greatly to the interest of her subject. During the evening, Miss Horsbrough added a few words on culture and rendered a violin solo.

The Sophomore Commission is to be congratulated on the excellent programs during the week as is Miss Polly Moss, the hostess, to whom much credit is due.

G. S. C. W. of former times, bustled and spectacled, stood exposed to public view.

A policeman patrolled the crowd and occasionally the shrill blast of his whistle could be heard as he resorted to force, to maintain law and order among the awkward country family who blundered aimlessly from booth to booth.

The carnival continued from three till six without a lull in the laughter and fun. But as supper time approached and all things must end, a merry-faced clown guided the crowd, reluctant at the thought of returning to every-day affairs after so thrilling an interlude, to their exit.



## G. S. C. W. To Be Represented At Camp Wilkins

Would you like to hear and meet some interesting and experienced people—and along with that have a most enjoyable week-end? Just read further and you will see what this is all about.

On the week-end of April 15-17 at Camp Wilkins on the University of Georgia campus, Athens, Georgia, the Georgia State Y. W. C. A.—Y. M. C. A. Training Conference will be held. Each year, students from all Georgia Colleges who are interested in "Y" work meet together at Camp Wilkins for the purpose of getting a bird's-eye view of "Y" work and how it may be effectively carried on in colleges and other places.

The theme of the conference will be: "God a Reality in This Modern World." Among the speakers to be present are: Dr. M. Ashby Jones (formerly of Atlanta), pastor of the Second Baptist church, St. Louis, Missouri and Rev. Ronald Tamblin, pastor of the Grace Methodist church of Greensboro, North Carolina.

The Tech "Y" singers, as an added attraction, will furnish the music throughout the conference under the direction of Mr. Robert Mell.

In addition to the main addresses, open forum, and discussions on the race and industrial situations, the whole conference will break up into smaller discussion groups, for the purpose of discussing the various phases of "Y" work, such as Freshman work, morning watch, vesper programs, and Christian World Education Work.

Not only "Y" cabinet members are especially urged to attend. There will be present at the conference, students from Wesleyan, Emory Shorter, Tech, University of Georgia, Agnes Scott and all other Georgia Colleges.

The officers for the state "Y" conference are: Vera Hunt, president, from the Georgia State College for Women; S. J. Morcock vice president, from the University of Georgia; Josephine Hardman, secretary, from Shorter; and Howard Moffatt, treasurer, from Tech. As you see, the president comes from our campus and it is up to the college to support her.

The expenses, which include your board, registration fee, and traveling expenses will be very inexpensive.

If you are at all interested in this splendid "get-together" affair please see Vera Hunt or Polly Moss, as soon as possible.

Let G. S. C. W. shine, by having a large delegation to the conference. On to Camp Wilkins!

## EDISON MARSHALL VISITS GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE

Friday, March 4, Edison Marshall the author of love stories, short stories and serials, honored the faculty and students of G. S. C. W. by speaking at chapel. He had declined to speak at several girls' colleges and for this reason we considered it a special privilege to hear him.

The tales of adventure began with the following anecdote:

A gentleman, Mr. Judkins wanted to go to Africa to shoot lions. He had asked all of his friends to accompany him but they declined. As a last resort, he advertised for a companion. Several days later, a man came to the door and asked to see Mr. Judkins. He inquired, "Is this Mr. Judkins?"

"Yes."

"Are you the gentleman who's been advertising for someone to go lion hunting with him in Africa?"

"Why yes," answered Mr. Judkins.

"Well," informed the visitor, "I just came to tell you that under no circumstances I'll go."

Mr. Marshall warned "If you start out with the idea that the world is tame you will find it so." Evidently, from the tales he told, the author started out with the idea that the world was as wild as the jungle.

He expressed an admiration for Ulysses who after many wanderings still searched for adventures, and when preparing his vessel to sail once more said, "Maybe we shall touch the Happy Isles, and see the great Achilles when we move."

Mr. Marshall believes that romance has made us what we are. "I have known only three people who were entirely lacking in romance. The Eskimos, the Moyes of Indo-China and the Pigmies. They have no songs nor dances in which the element of love is expressed. They think only of something to eat. As a result, they are the three most physically ugly races of any people."

Mr. Marshall, continued, "Marriage becomes a very practical thing. There is no selection; no beauty of face or mind."

The author's next subject was Africa where there is very little accent on romance.

The people are exceedingly fond of fat. It is a great delicacy with the Africans.

Mr. Marshall when there, observed this fact and commented to his guide "It seems very curious to me how fond those people are of fat."

The guide replied, "The people are all thin; they need fat." To illustrate the love, the Pigmies had for fat, he told of his experience in the Congo region in 1923. Mr. Marshall related:

"Cotter was in the Congo territory pursuing elephants. His Chinese cook, Fundee, was with him and Fundee was fat, not obese, but noticeably plump."

"The little women were especially fond of the Chinaman and would come around and punch him to see

how fat he was. Cotter warned him, "I think they are gold diggers" but Fundee thought it was his masculine charm.

"One day, Cotter went hunting. When he came back, Fundee was gone. Searches yielded only a large foot print and with two small ones on either side. Cotter followed the foot-prints to the Pigmy village where a strange aroma filled the air. Usually, some Pigmy would come out to greet the American, but this time, no one came. The more Cotter watched the bone, the more uneasy he became.

"Finally, the little chief came out. Cotter greeted him with, 'You've eaten Fundee.'"

"No, we wouldn't think of eating Fundee," answered the chief, but he soon confessed the truth.

"The women had been over and felt him so much and he was so fat, we just had to eat him."

Mr. Marshall admitted that he had been unable to determine the significance of the story until he told it to his wife.

"That's very like men," she observed. "You're always thinking that some woman is crazy about you when all they want is to eat your fat."

The next adventure which Mr. Marshall discussed was one he experienced in the jungles of Indo-China.

"The jungle is utterly evil. It is filled with serpents; there are pools of beautiful, clear water but you must not drink it; beautiful flowers, but they had no odor; beautiful birds, but they do not sing. It is a deadly country, but a perfectly splendid country for the adventurer."

While he was in Indo-China, Mr. Marshall learned only one Moyo word, so curious is the language.

The little brown people regard the white man as a magician, and although they are deathly afraid of the jungle, they will go into it with a white hunter.

In the jungle, he killed the largest tiger, "The ole man" by name, that has ever been killed in Indo-China. His relation of the killing revealed Mr. Marshall as an artist in story-telling. His description of the dragon-like lizard which he observed while waiting at the bait for the tiger portrayed an animal which in 1928 was studied by Emmett Dunn who was sent out by the American Museum of Natural Science to bring back a specimen of the creature.

The author says of the lizard, "Out of the jungle moved the most gruesome, uncanny, ghastly looking creature I ever saw. It had horrible markings, a long twitching tail, a tongue that darted, a long neck, and obscene legs. The animal had a repulsive odor, which I had never known before and which I hope I never smell again. I later found out that all the lizards were stone deaf."

His visit Friday was the first Mr. Marshall has made to G. S. C. W. and we hope it will not be his last.



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### WHEN THE BELL RINGS

On several recent occasions, prominent speakers have been greatly embarrassed by the exit of certain students before the talk has been finished. Now, we, as students, understand that these girls are forced to leave chapel when the bell rings, in order to meet their classes in the practice school. However, to any visitor it must appear extremely unappreciative and discourteous. This is a request that from now on, all students who must leave immediately at 11:40 sit together in the rear of the auditorium and, when speakers are present, leave quietly through the rear doors. Cooperation in carrying out this request will be greatly appreciated and will do away with much misunderstanding and embarrassment.

### CHARMING THRU DRESS

To be charming is something that every woman desires. The meaning of the word tells why she desires this, for to charm means to allure, to cast a spell, to fascinate. If you say a person is charming you mean that for some reason that person holds an annual attraction for you. The reason for that attraction may be that person's disposition, or conversation, or general appearance or it might be a combination of all those factors. Whatever it is you seldom find two people with the same idea of what makes a person charming.

Too often a person is judged by appearance. But a great many times that is the only means we have of judging. Since that is the case our way of dressing may mean our success or failure in possessing charm. Nobody can say, "Dress thus and so and you will be charming." But there are certain general rules of dress which, if followed, will certainly add to charm of appearance. The first rule is to be neat. No matter if you haven't as many clothes as someone else you can certainly keep what you have looking nice. Fresh collar and cuffs, a clean well pressed dress, shoes that are polished, will add not only to your charm for the casual observer but will increase your self respect and give you more self confidence, for there is something stimulating in knowing that you are well groomed.

The second rule is to use wisdom in selecting your wardrobe. If you follow this rule you won't need an unlimited income in order to dress well. Let the clothes you select be a background for your personality. Don't let your dress scream, "Here I am, look at me," and thus push you completely out of the picture. Keeping your clothes as a background would eliminate all extreme cuts. Remember that simplicity is the keynote of style. Of course you should take into consideration your coloring and size. Let your clothes be complementary. Above all things avoid fads unless you can afford to throw away money.

The third rule is to let your dress suit the occasion for which it is worn. There is a correct costume for every activity. See that you are not made conspicuous by wearing the wrong thing.

### SPRING IS HERE

Painters and trimmers make us have the feeling that spring is really here. The trimmings on the various buildings are being touched up a bit. The shrubbery on the campus has had its spring hair cutting, for the trimmers have been on their job. The poor, helpless insects have been sprayed away so as not to bother the plants on the campus.

A coping is being built around the practice school to keep the soil from washing, and provide for base planting. Flowers, shrubbery and grass will be planted there.

Another indication of spring, is the King Alfred daffodils that Mrs. Hall has grown. The flowers measure four inches across the center.

### NOTICE

The third issue of the Corinthian will appear within the next few days. Final collection for subscriptions will be made. Those wishing to subscribe for the Corinthian for these last two issues, may do so for 25c. Single copies are 15c.



### THE WHAT-HAVE-YOU

We were sitting in a classroom in Arts to-day trying to get an inspiration to write when by chance our eyes fell upon the wastebasket and what do you think we saw? This week's issue of the COLONNADE! Realizing the fact that we had evidently failed to write anything worth while for that faculty member we cannot censor her because our desired inspiration was given. We wonder how many people ever think that will become of the "stuff" they write for publication? We are thinking now in terms of the Colonnade. It goes into the wastebasket in many cases; it goes through the process of being mailed and on reaching the destination is doomed for the above-mentioned fate. It goes into the homes of many students where it is kept because Mother saw something concerning Mary. It goes on file in the staff room where the editor can prevent anything being reprinted, and for future references it goes into memory books and what-not for "souvenirs." It goes—oh heck—where does it go? In conclusion the inspiration we received was not what it was cracked up to be!

Laura L.—Heavens, I left my watch upstairs.  
Skinny—Never mind, it'll run down.

Laura—Oh, no, this is a winding stair case.

Just supposin':  
Frances was skin instead of Bone,  
Marquis was a Steinway instead of a Baldwin,

Grace was a maid instead of a Cook,  
Katherine was a plumber instead of a Carpenter,

Rosemary was tin instead of Glass  
Marie was a fiske instead of a Good-year,

Sue was an elk instead of a Mason,  
Mac was a book instead of a Page,  
Frances was a pistol instead of a Gunn,

Verna was ripe instead of Greene,  
Mary B. was white instead of Black  
Bobby was Scott instead of Burns,  
Jo was white wine instead of Red-wine,

Jo and Virginia were sparrows instead of Peacocks,  
Helen and Sara Jo were counts instead of Barrons,  
Mervyn was a duke instead of a Lord,

Dorothy was a day instead of a Knight,  
Catherine was a herder instead of a Shepherd,  
Virginia was a shoemaker instead of a Tanner,

Manelle was a hickory instead of a Dooley,  
Bess was a horn instead of a Bell,  
Sis was familiar instead of Strange,  
Jo was a Bell instead of a Horne,  
Mary was a ruler instead of a Gross,  
Em was a blackberry instead of an Asbury,

Louise was a playground instead of a Park,  
Martha was a spinner instead of a Weaver,

Hazel was short instead of Long,  
Dot was a Jones instead of a Smith,  
Wouldn't this be a funny ole world?

Harriet—Does Puffy go out for

Tom Foolery.

Tom Foolery.

Tom Foolery.



## Cross the Campus

By Philip Space

Dear Students and Others:

Started this column once. In fact, had it most written Saturday night in the balcony. Told you all about now good Elinor Ennis What's-er-Name looked all in grey, and about the visitor in pink and everybody singing "The Star Spangled Banner" in the dark when it should have been "Let Us See The Light", and a lot of stuff which the Editor would most probably and without a doubt have cut as being untactful or boring. Well, what I started to say is, I lost those papers like I lose everything else, which isn't screwed on tight. And now I've got to write the whole thing over. Not that I mind that so much, but it certainly will be hard on my trig exam. I've just finished writing a short story which was meant to be a tragedy, but I felt so sorry for the heroine that I didn't kill her after all—which of course, spoiled the efforts of the story which wasn't any good anyway. But now I feel like a great benefactor to mankind and could write a lot of nice things about everybody, if I only knew what to write.

Miss Myrick wears knickers to ride the roadster. Guess it's being done. Wonder what her car's named. Course it's got to have a name. All the cars around here have'em. There's "Beulah Scott," and "Gertrude." Horsbrugh (is that right? I never could spell.) and "Nameless" Pyle, and "Shasta" Barnett and all. Somebody wrote that up last year. But maybe the person who read it last year isn't the same one who'll read it this time. Get it? The person who read it last year. Get it now? Aw! Don't bother. Let it lay. Let it lay.

I heard somebody complaining about the studyn' we have to do around here. B. J. J. says—if we did less this place would be a win-

ter resort. Of course, B. J. can't be taking History—not with ideas like that.

You know, I've gotten so much in practice reading parallel lately that I can almost read a couple of books without missing the time. And sometimes I get something out of it. I've just finished a good book and a rotten one. I've forgotten the name of the good one and you wouldn't want to know the rotten one. So perhaps I shouldn't have mentioned it. I'm reading now, something about a democratic school system. Am not sure yet what it's all about, but it must be good. Am also readin' Dr. Beeson's contribution to the chemistry lab. I've forgotten who wrote it but it's called the "Riddle of the Rhine." It's a nice color—bright red. You really should look over it. Of course I go down to Wooten's every now and then and read the new issue of "The Lily White Magazine," etc. All of this is just to suggest a use of the leisure time. Now of course, if you are taking voice like Va. Tanner, or Music like H. Ennis, or violin like R. O'Kelley you won't have much leisure time. And we understand why room-mates of same cannot get much done intellectually, either.

Well, I'm freezing to death. You'd think this room was a barn, the way the radiators don't work. Besides there's always som' in' else to do when you get thru with the other thing. One doesn't even have time to get sophisticated.

Sudoxously Yours  
Phillip Space

P. S. If you fail to see any wit in this column it's because it's too deep for you.

A. B. I've learned another new word—"clat." Somebody's derivation from "clat."

### BROOKLET

Gurgling, giggling water,  
Gleefully, glimmering there,  
Laughing in the sunlight,  
Not a single care;  
Not a single care;  
Ebbing o'er the bits of rock,  
Into a crevice near,  
Trickily, trickling onward  
To the sea so far from here;  
Individual now you are,  
A brooklet dear to me,  
But soon your silvery sheen shall be  
Just a bit of the sapphire sea.  
"GWEN DALE"

athletics?  
Gerry—No, Athletics.

Doctor—I have been treating men for twenty-five years and have heard no complaint. What does this prove?

Voice from the rear—Dead men tell no tales.

Use wise crackers not nut crackers if you wish to crack a smile.  
Virginia—"She's" an optimist isn't she?

Mary B.—No, just a pessimist. She's too lazy to kick.

No more, time,  
Tom Foolery.

### ARE YOU STYLISH?

A coming mode of great variety in which charm and a new conception of youthfulness are expressed will be apparent this spring. Every one present at the charm school Monday night will sanction this statement, for each gown modeled expressed charm and youthfulness itself.

I wonder if you noticed the many colors; Blue worn by Vera Hunt, Catherine Hudson, Frances Bone and Margaret Rucker; Bobby Burns in Spanish tile; and Miss Isabel Jones, and Margaret K. Smith in two lovely shades of green? Greens and blues are vying with many warm shades of red for popularity.

Colors aren't all important this spring; Button trimmings have been introduced in a startling array of glitter and glamour. They come in gold and silver and are shaped in large round discs or in huge squares that clamp on wherever there is a lapel or cuff to hold them.

One's initials carved in button trimmings is considered very smart.

## G. S. C. W. For The Alumnae



## THE ALUMNAE For G. S. C. W.

### "ILLUSTRATED OUTLINE OF EARLY GEORGIA"

The Colonial Dames of Georgia have compiled an "Illustrated Outline of Early Georgia." This is loaned out to schools. The slides were shown to the Peabody Training School, and also, to various college classes. The resident Colonial Dames were invited to see the slides and a number of them availed themselves of this opportunity. Mrs. J. L. Beeson, Mrs. R. W. Hatcher and daughter were among those present.

### SCHOOL LUNCH MENUES FOR MARCH 14—MARCH 19

Monday March 14  
Tomato Soup  
Creamed Turnips  
Corn Sticks  
Stuffed Celery Salad  
Ham Sandwiches  
Prune Whip  
Cocoa & Coffee

Tuesday March 15  
Cream of Lima Bean Soup  
Escalloped Spinach  
Corn Meal Muffins  
Fresh Fruit Salad  
Toast Pimento Cheese Sandwiches  
Caramel Pudding  
Cocoa & Coffee

Wednesday March 16  
Vegetable Soup  
Croutons  
Creamed Asparagus on Toast  
Meat Salad  
Nut and Raisin Sandwiches  
Queen of Puddings  
Cocoa & Coffee

Thursday March 17  
Cream of Spinach Soup  
String Beans  
Corn Meal Muffins  
Stuffed Prune Salad  
Egg and Olive Sandwiches  
Orange Sponge  
Cocoa & Coffee

Friday March 18  
Cream of Celery Soup  
Escalloped Egg Plant  
Bran Muffins  
Potato Salad  
Meat and Pickle Sandwiches  
Marshmallow Delight  
Cocoa & Coffee



### RABBI I. E. MARCUSON SPEAKS

A most beneficial as well interesting meeting was held by the A. A. U. W. in the evening of March 7 at the Methodist Parsonage. Rabbi I. E. Marcuson of Macon, Georgia, was the speaker for the evening. The hostesses for the evening were: Mrs. Quillian, Mrs. Rozier, Miss Bynum, and Miss Sutton.

Following, are a few of Rabbi Marcuson's thoughts from his talk. "We say there is a depression—A word which I hate. The trouble is, that we have been living on the peak and now that the time has come to go back into the plain of rational living, we are unwilling to make the necessary adjustments. The American people have lost the true values of life. They are more interested in training for vocations in developing practical values in life rather than training for a future, conducive to ideals to dreams, from which progressive plans may proceed.

"When a corporation or an industry continues to pay large dividends at our present economic conditions, they are doing one of two things: They are either over-selling their product or causing the employee to suffer. My suggestion would be to pay 6 per cent to stockholders, 1 per cent to unemployed fund, 1 per cent for ill health, 1 per cent for a sinking fund, and so on, until all necessary items had been represented in the net profit of that industry.

Federal appropriations for unemployment will not meet the situation. I dare say the needy, the suffering, the unemployed, receive 5 per cent of that appropriation. It would no doubt be used for the maintenance of cheap politicians."

### OFFER

Offer the world the best of you, Give it your smile, your helping hand;  
Cheer the forlorn and help the blue, Respect yourself and every man.

Offer the world the best of you, A laugh will help to win the day; A hearty handclasp may mean much To one who doesn't know Life's way.

Offer the world the best of you, Your goal is happiness to spread; Let people know you're friendly now,  
It won't help much after they are dead.

"GWEN DALE"

### HOW OLD IS THE GAME OF BASEBALL?

Evolution of this American national game has been traced through the English game of "rounders" back into the eighteenth century. The possibility of a much earlier origin is indicated by the discovery of an old stone carving near Canterbury Cathedral in England. It dates from the twelfth century and depicts a Norman boy with a ball and bat in an attitude suggesting that these ancient people played some obscure variant of the American sport.

### Salmagundi Of Interesting Topics

#### BOOKS

We have yet to see a more eager and enthusiastic crowd than that which persistently pursued charm under the supervision of the "Y" last week. It seemed that everyone was bent on securing that elusive quality. This enthusiasm has led us to believe that further "charm schooling" might be acceptable. Hence the following list of books which may be used as a follow-up program. They are suggested mainly for their readability and their accessibility—they are all in our college library.

Dress:—"Individuality and Clothes," by Margaret Story.

Health:—"Charm by Choice," by Ruth Flanigen Wadsworth.

Speech:—"Words and Their Ways in English Speech," by Greenough and Kittredge.

Music:—"What We Hear in Music," by Anne Shaw Faulkner.

Art:—"A Primer of Modern Art," by Sheldon Cheney.

Manners:—"Etiquette The Blue Book of Social Usage," by Emily Post.

Religion:—"This Believing World; a simple account of the great religions of mankind," by Lewis Browne.

"Christ in the Poetry of Today," edited by M. F. Crow.

#### HEALTH

Reducing? Oh, yeh! say, do you think that's the easiest and safest way to do it?

Look at all the plates turned face downward and so many girls not eating. What's the meaning of all this? Oh, spring holidays, I see.

There are various ways to reduce, and like everything else nearly there is a right way and a wrong way. Let us consider first the correct way to reduce. This would not mean giving up food entirely but merely giving up eating between meals, with the exception of fruits; not eating too much or too many carbohydrates at one meal; and taking enough exercise in the correct way.

One should never go without food or take any of the so-called "reducing agents." By reducing or by dieting one might gain that "youthful figure" or form, but does she feel exactly good physically? In so doing she would be taking away those essentials which are so necessary for a normal, healthy body.

#### MUSIC

"Music is the universal language of mankind" says Longfellow, and true it is that no race is so low in the scale of culture that music cannot stir and soothe its savage breast. Music, more than any of the arts, involves the whole pattern of life and expresses the whole gamut of emotions. It comes to the sympathetic listener in its truest beauty and he receives it with an open heart, music made by others.

### FACULTY NEWS

Miss Clara Hasslock, head of the Home Economics department is attending the Federal Vocational Board meeting in Washington, D. C. this week. Representatives for this conference were chosen by the government from the various institutions offering vocational work. Miss Hasslock will return Monday, March 14.

Dr. Alice Hunter was made a member of the committee on Program arrangements at a meeting of the State Speech Association in Macon last week.

In this month's issue of the Georgia Educational Journal, Miss Burditt reveals her views on teachers in an article "The Kind of Teacher I Like."

### PAGING RECKLESS SPEEDERS

A telltale device called a striko-meter has been invented by a California garage owner to serve as a silent but irrefutable witness in automobile accident cases. Enclosed in tamper-proof housing resembling a speedometer, the instrument swings a pendulum inside with any sudden impact releasing a spring-operated needle that locks the speedometer dial at whatever speed is indicated at the moment. It cannot be reset until the case is unlocked by a police official or one with the manufacturer's master key and its evidence will automatically convict a driver traveling at a reckless speed.

### MORNING WATCH COMMITTEE HAS PARTY

The Morning Watch Committee entertained with a party Saturday afternoon at the college tearoom. A special menu was planned by Anna O'Leary and her committee and was much enjoyed by the party. After the refreshments, the members of the committee labeled the new song books which have recently arrived, to be used for Morning Watch services in the various dormitories. Miss Polly Moss, Miss Vera Hunt, and about twenty-five members of the committee enjoyed the affair.

### NEW SONG BOOKS ARRIVE

The new song books for Morning Watch have arrived, it was announced Monday by Miss Polly Moss. They will be distributed in the dormitories according to the number who attend the services. The books contain a collection of well-known songs which will add much to the services. The books will be left in the parlors on Sunday morning until after Bible Study, in order that Bible Study classes may use them.

giving, in return, his own truest and most secret self.

To lack appreciation of music is to lack one of the great pleasures of life. Even though you yourself may not be a musician, you will gain much pleasure and aesthetic satisfaction from the ability to appreciate music made by others.

### CLUBS

#### EDUCATION CLUB ENJOYS OUTING

Saturday, March 5, the Education Club started on a hike to Fort Wilkinson.

The rain halted the members' hike to the fort, but the summer house of Dr. Swint at the sanitarium yielded an interesting afternoon.

Automobiles were procured to return the girls to the campus.

#### HEALTH CLUB MEETING

The Health Club held its regular monthly meeting at Nesbit Woods Saturday March 5th. After a short business meeting the meeting was turned over to the program chairman.

The program was the first of a series on self expression. Dr. E. H. Scott gave an interesting talk on self-expression through leisure time. What do we do with our leisure time? How do we spend the time when we are not in classes? These and other important and interesting points were effectively brought out by the speaker.

Several current events were given by members of the club and after the program refreshments were served and the club adjourned.

#### FRENCH CLUB HIKE

The Circle Francaise hiked to Calaway Woods, Saturday, March 5 for the first entertainment given by the club.

It began raining before the group arrived at its destination and since the optimists had left slickers behind, it was a damp French Club that finally built a fire in the woods.

However, in spite of the drizzle, the members enjoyed the refreshments and some tramped off to gather flowers, returning with great bunches of red-bud.

On the way back, the members were thoroughly drenched, but since the weather was otherwise pleasant and Saturday is "hot water day," no ill effects were suffered.

#### HISTORY CLUB OFFICERS ARE ELECTED

At a meeting of the History Club last week, the following officers were chosen: Ruth Wilson, president; Margaret Rucker, vice-president; Alice Lee McCormick, secretary; Sara Arnold, treasurer, and Bessie Lewis, chairman of program committee.

A short summary of current events of world interest was given by Ruby Lee Curtis. In conclusion, several games were played.

For the other two meetings for the semester, a historical hike is planned. Everyone will hike to all the places of historical interest in Milledgeville. Different people will tell a story about each place visited. A picnic has been planned for May.





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**GREEN FROG**

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 "Been reading in the Colonnade  
 What the girls have said about  
**THE CORNER**  
 Am going down to see if it is  
 all true."  
 And It Was

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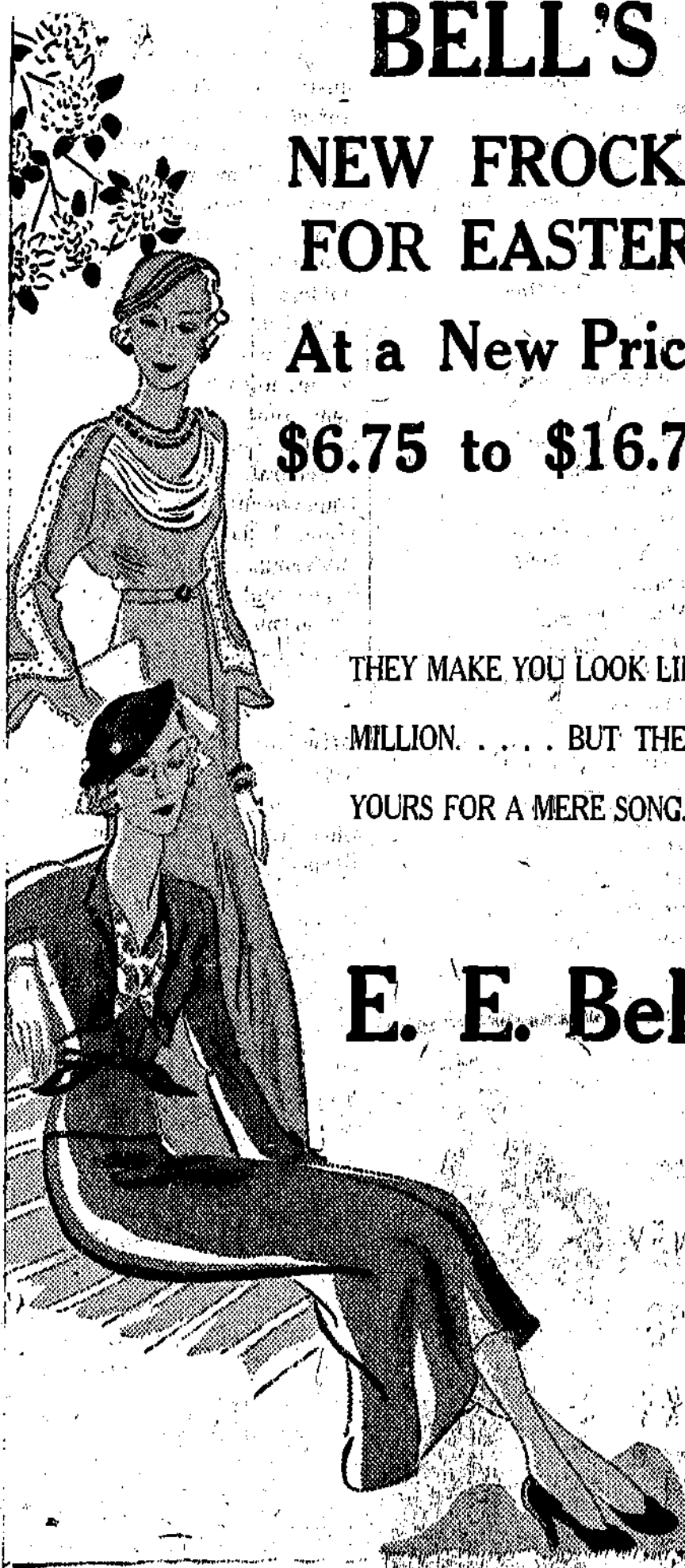


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